

NO 20,
SEPTEMBER

IND.

AMERICAN
COMIC BOOK
ACG

MAKE WAY FOR
the FAT FURY...

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
C.C.
AUTHORITY

HERBIE

12¢

MAKE WAY FOR THE FAT FURY— IN
"PASS A PIECE OF PIZZA PLEASE!"
EXTRA LAFF BONUS— HERBIE, IN
"ADVENTURE at the CENTER
of the EARTH!"

OOOPS.
MISSSED
AGAIN.

HA-HA-EEEEEE!

WOOOSH!



LIKE YOUR STORIES SHUDDERY-BLOODERY? HERE'S A TERROR TALE SHIVERY-
QUIVERY SPECIAL DELIVERY! BUT IF YOU DON'T LAUGH YOUR HEAD OFF, HERBIE WILL
KNOCK IT OFF, SO BETTER BE CAREFUL. MAKE THOSE GIGGLES LOUD AS YOU READ--

The **FAT FURY**

in
"PASS A
PIECE
of
PIZZA,
PLEASE!"



STORY: MASTERPIECE by SHANE O'SHEA!
ART: STROKE OF GENIUS by OGDEN WHITNEY!

HERE'S FLAMING ACTION--HERBIE POPNECKER AT HIS FLAMINGEST! IF YOU DON'T THINK HE'S A POWERHOUSE, JUST WATCH--
THERE! HE TURNED OVER!



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SLEEP--
SLEEP
VERY
HARD--

SLEEP! MUST
YOU BE THE WAY YOU
ARE? HERBIE, YOU CAN
ACHIEVE HIGHER
THINGS! YOU CAN PULL
YOURSELF UP BY YOUR
OWN BOOTSTRAPS.
REALLY **GET** PLACES
ABOVE THE OTHERS!

NOW GO OUT AND DO LIKE
I SAY. GO! **GO!**

GO!

SOUNDS

CRAZY, BUT
HE'S MY DAD.
IF HE WANTS ME
TO TRY IT, SO
OKAY. I'LL
TRY.

PULL MYSELF UP BY BOOT-
STRAPS, HE SAYS. DON'T
KNOW WHAT BOOTSTRAPS
ARE, SO I'LL TRY SHOELACES
...PULL MYSELF UP BY
THOSE, MAYBE. UGH.
UGH!...



OOF...

URP! S'HELP
ME... GONNA
STICK TO Seltzer
IN THE
FUTURE...

UP, UP HE WENT... AND WHEN HE GOT TIRED,
HE RESTED...

HERBIE! LONG TIME
NO SEE-- MATTER OF
FACT, I HAVEN'T SEEN
ANYBODY FROM
PLANBT EARTH.

HI, GRIM REAPER.
WAY YOU FELLAS FROM
UNKNOWN DO
AROUND SCARING
HUMANS IT'S NO
WONDER. YOU GOT BAD
PRESS DOWN ON
EARTH-- OUGHT TO
IMPROVE IT. MAYBE
APPOINT **GOOD**
WILL
AMBASSADOR.



IT SEEMED LIKE GOOD ADVICE-- SO THE GRIM REAPER
RETURNED TO THE UNKNOWN-- AND PROCEEDED WITH THE
JOB OF SELECTING A GOOD WILL AMBASSADOR...

WON'T DO.
I'M LOOKING
FOR A REGULAR
GUY, A REAL
RAY OF
SUNSHINE.

HE'S NO
GOOD EITHER.
A FELLA
WHO'S
SYMPATHETIC,
& BIG-HEARTED,
ANGELIC...
WHY CAN'T I
FIND ONE LIKE
THAT?



NOPE--NEED
A SWEETER
TYPE...

UH-UH. WANT
SOMEONE MILD
MORE GOOD-
NATURED.

THE VERY GUY, JUST THE ONE
I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR... DRACULA!
WHY, HE'LL MAKE A WONDERFUL
GOOD WILL
AMBASSADOR
TO EARTH!

AT FIRST, DRACULA DIDN'T SEEM VERY WILLING...
WHO WANTS TO GO DOWN THERE ANYWAY?
I USED TO LIVE THERE A FEW HUNDRED YEARS AGO,
YA KNOW, AND I'M TELLIN' YA--- IT'S STRICTLY FROM
PULLSVILLE!

BUT THE PLACE HAS CHANGED SO
YOU'D HARDLY KNOW IT! LOOK
--- I'VE GOT A NEWSPAPER HERE
WHICH WILL SHOW YOU HOW THINGS
ARE DOWN THERE TODAY!

MISS AMERICA
LOVELY, FULL-BLOODED TYPE!

FULL-BLOODED!
HEY---THIS BEGINS TO SOUND INTERESTING!

THE DRINK THAT HAS SOCIETY CHEERING

BLOODY MARY!

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL NAME! MAYBE I'VE BEEN WASTING MY TIME UP HERE!

NEW RED CROSS BLOOD BANK

THIS DOES IT...
ZOMIES! THEY EVEN
KEEP IT IN BANKS DOWN
THERE! EARTH CERTAINLY
HAS CHANGED---THE
WAY I LIKE IT!

AND SO THE NEW GOOD WILL AMBASSADOR FROM THE UNKNOWN HEADED DOWNWARD TOWARDS HIS NEW POST --- ACCOMPANIED BY A COUPLE OF AIDES HE HAD APPOINTED TO HIS STAFF...

HEH-HEH! I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO GET THERE...

H-HELP, DRACULA!
IF THOSE THINGS HIT US, WE'LL BE D-DEADER THAN EVER!

QUIET!
CAN'T YOU SEE THAT---

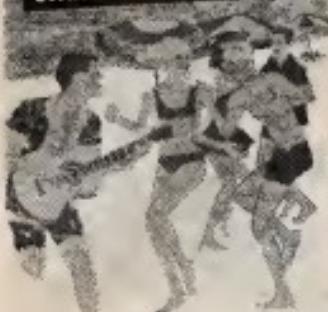
BEEP!
BEEP!
HONK!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

Be the One Who "Makes" Every Party!

SWINGING BEACH PARTIES!



EXCITING HOOTENANNIES!



ROCKING JAM SESSIONS!



START PLAYING REAL MUSIC RIGHT AWAY!

We'll Send You **FREE BOOK** That Shows How You Can Now
Play the Piano, Accordion, Guitar - or ANY Instrument You Want!



SAXOPHONE

PIANO

THESE STUDENTS "MADE IT"
... YOU CAN TOO!

TRAVELS AROUND THE WORLD

When I started up the Coast Guard I was a 16-year-old private who would be sent to California, Oregon, Rapid City, Washington, D.C., and Europe.

FRIENDS ARE ASTONISHED

From time I started up the Coast Guard I have been asked many questions. My friends are astonished and my family happy. I am a happier person. I will never forget all the things I have seen and heard in over fifteen years.

—Lester R. Hayes
Astoria, Pa.

HAS 3-PIECE BAND

I never thought when I took up jazz that I would play it so well. I have a three-piece band. We play at night all around this area. We are now back over Ocean Beach.

—John Clark
San Jose, Calif.

PLATES ON RADIO AND TV

I have performed on "Long, Long Radio" and "The Big Broadcast" and "The Hollywood Show" and "The Ed Sullivan Show" and "The Ed McMahon Show". I have also written three records. I can say that I am the U.S. School of Music.

—Lorraine Lee Greenway, Jr.
Camarillo, Calif.

GUITAR



ACCORDION

U.S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC Studio 3027, Port Washington, New York 10806

THIS IS THE DAY TO START THE INSTRUMENT YOU WANT TO PLAY! This Book Shows You How To Get Started. It Is Full Of Information On How To Buy An Instrument, How To Play It, And How To Improve Your Skills.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Play An Instrument, Check The Box Below.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Improve Your Skills, Check The Box Below.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Buy An Instrument, Check The Box Below.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Play An Instrument, Check The Box Below.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Improve Your Skills, Check The Box Below.

Or, If You Are Interested In Learning How To Buy An Instrument, Check The Box Below.

Name _____ Age _____

(Please Print Clearly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

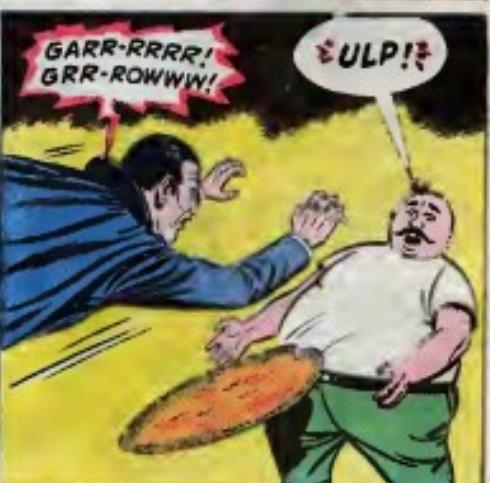
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Do you have instruments?
□ Yes □ No
If yes, what kind, quantity
to which instrument(s) do you want?

City _____

State _____

Page _____





THERE SEEMED TO BE NO WAY OF HALTING
THE AWFUL RAIDS--

RUN! RUN!
HE'S HERE!

CRASH!

HOW'M I DOIN'
---HUH, FOLKS?

NO PLACE WAS TOO SMALL TO BE SAFE FROM
HIM---NOT IF THERE WERE PIZZAS ON THE
PREMISES--

IT'S A
G-GHOST!

YEAH---THE GHOST
OF A PIZZA PIRATE!
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE!

WE---WE G- GOT ARSENIC
PIZZA---CARBOLIC PIZZA---
GENUINE LEATHER PIZZA
---CROSS-EYED PIZZA---
ELIZABETH TAYLOR
PIZZA---AND JUST
PLAIN PIZZA!

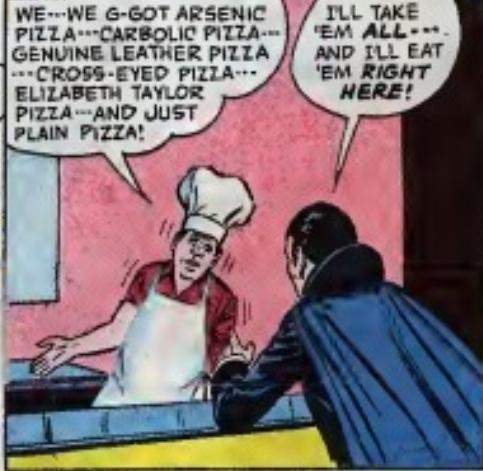
ILL TAKE
'EM ALL---
AND ILL EAT
'EM RIGHT
HERE!

LOOK AT HIM TEAR INTO
THOSE THINGS! I JUST
CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HIS CHANGED TASTES
IN FOOD---

SURE---WHEN HE
COULD HAVE
BAGELS!

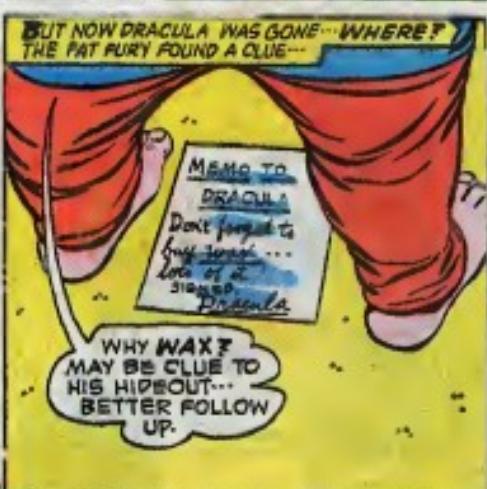
WELL, ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME
FOR HERBIE---BEFORE THERE
ISN'T A PIZZA LEFT? IT
HAPPENED THIS WAY---HIS
FAVORITE SOURCE OF SUPPLY
HAD SENT HIM A NEW TYPE
LOLLIPOP TO TRY OUT---THE
SPECIAL TELEVISION-POP---

WONDER WHY THEY CALL
IT TELEVISION-POP?
CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING---
GIVE IT TRY-
OUT.



SO---HERBIE GAVE THE TELEVISION-POP A TRYOUT. LIKE SO MANY OF HIS OTHERS, IT
SEEMED TO HAVE A STRANGE POWER....







(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)





OKAY, FELLAS...
MAKE WITH THE
LIGHTNING
BOLTS!



THANKS.
APPRECIATE.



MIND IF
I RETURN
FAVOR?

YEE-OWWW!



BZZ-ZZZZ...
BZ-ZZZZ...



SPIRITS EVIL, SPIRITS BASE,
SEND US HELP FROM OUT
OF SPACE!



EULP:
VERY
UNDIGNIFIED.



LONG AS I'M RIDING
COMET LIKE BUCKING
BRONC, MIGHT AS WELL
BREAK IT.



HEY, HOW'D WE DO,
HUM'S NOT
BAD, I'D
SAY!

WE SURE
SETTLED
HIS
FAT
FURY...
HAW!

JUST
MADE WITH
ONE OF OUR
SUPER-SPECIAL,
MAGICAL INCANTATIONS
---AND WHAM!
HE'S DONE
FOR!

HELP!

HOLD IT,
YOU'RE STAYING
HERE.

CR-RASH!

YOWP!

HUH? W-WHAT
HAPPENED?

THE FAT
FURY---WHAT
ELSE?

P-PLEASE...LET
ME GO BACK TO
THE UNKNOWN,
WHERE IT'S
SAFE!

UH-UH--OOT TO BE
PUNISHED FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE.BRING-
ING YOU DOWN TO
EARTH, WHERE I
CAN KEEP EYE
ON YOU.

BACK IN
THE
UNKNOWN...

AND DOWN ON EARTH...

DRACULA'S
PIZZA
PARLOR

SOME
PUNISHMENT!
I WAS NEVER SO
HAPPY IN ALL MY
DEATH!

AND AS FOR THE FAT FURY...

NOT SO DUMB...
MADE HIM PUT IN
LINE OF LOLLIPOPS,
SELL 'EM TO ME AT
BIG DISCOUNT.

LOLLIPOPS
IN ALL FLAVORS
INCLUDING
THE
HARD-TO-GET
CINNAMON



HERE'S HERBIE!

Big Announcement

This is great issue. Next great issue, "Herbie" No. 21, October-November, due on newsstands middle August. Don't miss two magnificent features starring one-and-only Herbie—"Yay, Team!" and "A Viking To Your Liking!" Read them or else!

Better do like big announcement says or may be forced to start swinging. Am charitable type, don't like bloodshed. Just love it. You've been warned. But something else on my mind. Have ordered all same readers to write, telling how insane they were about my terrific stories. So far, seven readers disobeyed order. Suggest you send flowers. Also letter from every fan to me immediately, whether have written before or not. Just simple letter containing praise, admiration—stuff like that. Address all correspondence "Herbie", 331 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.

"Dear Herbie":—

I think your magazine is great. Not only that, it's the greatest. I read all the copies I could when you used to be in "Forbidden Worlds". Then I didn't see you there for at least a year. I was afraid I'd never meet up with you again until one day, when I found a number 8 "Herbie" in a drugstore. I've been reading them ever since! Enclosed is \$1.44, for which please send me a 12-issue subscription to "Herbie". Also, please tell me how to get "Herbie" numbers 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 and 7. P.S.: My favorite "Herbie" stories were "Mom's New Coat" and "Christopher Columbus Popnecker". —Dean Moberg, 269 Pleasant Hill, Palatine, Ill."

Reader who knows what's good. Any fans having magazines Dean wants, write him at once. Nice fella.

* * *

"Dear Herbie":—

I have just been looking over issue No. 15, and notice that, as in other issues, you don't let your father know about your powers. I mean, some of the animals know how powerful you are, so why not your father? And why do you make your father think you're a fat little nothing? I have missed a lot of issues, but I would like you to answer my questions anyway. And by the way, do you know where I could get some super lollipops cheap?

—Paul Townsend, Box 9, Tahoe Valley Calif."

Let father know about powers, will just be jealous. Don't make him think I'm little for nothing—does this very well on his own. Sure do know where you could get super lollipops cheap, but not telling miserable wretch who misses issues.

* * *

"Dear Herbie":—

Get every one of your issues. Like your language. Is the greatest. Just finished reading "It's Love, Lover!" It's best one. Not too good at your language yet, but will keep practicing. By the way, will you lend me a lollipop? Just ran out of 'em. Other story in book was "Don't Mess Around With The Fat Fury". Great too. About that part in an answer to Johnny Banks, is the editor in the hospital now? "Bye!"

—Lynn Della Palumbo,
120 Solomon Road, Whitesburg, Ky.*

My language not only greatest, but fairly good. What flavor lollipop you want to borrow? Depends on powers you wish. Happy to state editor now out of hospital . . . can now proceed to put him in again. May break left arm, right leg—or possibly right arm, left leg. Contusions, lacerations to follow, involving much blood. Screams, too.

* * *

"Dear Herbie":—

Just finished reading "Herbie" No. 16 and had to write to you about it! I think you've finally met your match in Foo-Manchoo, when he nearly beat you — quite unbelievable! Question — why doesn't your "!!"? Editor print your mag every month? That idiot doesn't seem to realize that he's got a good thing going. Anyway, I sure am glad you decided to become a super-hero. You make those brand Eech heroes look puny when you soar through the air in your long red underwear. (No rhyme intended!) In my opinion, your comic is the greatest! Well, before I sign off I'm leaving a small tribute to you, Herbie—a picture of you. (Ugh!) Being an amateur artist, I decided to get your flabby form on paper. Keep up

the good work and don't eat too many lollipops
—amen!

—Noel Gouweie,
1029 Prospect Street, Somerset, Mass.

Foo-Manchoo tough. Herbie rougher. And only reason *!*? Editor doesn't print this magazine more often is because he's in hospital so much . . . must learn to control my temper. Thanks for picture, Noel. Very fine.

* * *

“Dear Fat Fury:

Just finished No. 16. Greatest. Foo-Manchoo's heads only good for hat racks. Where do you ever run into characters like him? But keep putting out swell stories like that. 'It's Love, Lover' was great too. I don't know how you could marry Hepzibah Higgins even for her lollipops. Tell me how to make special lollipops, including hard-to-get cinnamon, and I will sell them to you for a low price. Thank me by not bopping me with lollipop. If you do, I'll sic my two mice on you!

—Kerry J. Thompson, Bldg. 23, Apt. 1,
Reeves Terrace, Orlando, Fla. 32806."

Funny thing . . . just got phone call from Foo-Manchoo, asking where I run into characters like Kerry J. Thompson. Face it, Kerry . . . Hepzibah ugly, but had beautiful lollipops. Write her for recipes. About those two mice, tell me . . . tough?

* * *

“Dear Herbie:

Hard to get your comics over here. So far, have Nos. 2, 3, 8, 9, 10, 12. Go out my way to get them. Enjoyed 'Pincus Popnecker, Private Eye' very much. You're easily the best comic book hero in a million mile radius. Reason why I started reading your book is that I was sick of all these slim, handsome comic book heroes—so when I saw 'Herbie', wow! Also, I'm fat, and I was glad to see that there was someone else in the world like me! Also, I think you're right in pretending to be a Little Fat Nothing, as your father makes out. (He's dumb!) Anyway, your comics are easily the best!

—Stephen C. D'Arcy,

56 Seabridge Lane, Clayton, Newcastle-
Under-Lyme, Staffordshire, United Kingdom."

Like getting letters from foreign countries . . . shows "Herbie" world-fame, as should be. But pretty steamed about insult, calling me best comic book hero in million miles. Trillion miles more like it. May just bop you with this here lollipop for downgrading me, Stephen.

* * *

“Dear Herbie:

I hope you will put the following in your 'Here's Herbie' column. I love Herbie. He is my hero. I am fat too, so that is why I love him. He is the best in his 'Fat Fury' costume. I liked issues No. 10, 11 and 9. I liked 'Ticklepus Rides

Again'. 'Beware Of The B-Bomb, Buster' was good, too. I enjoyed 'Christopher Columbus Popnecker' and 'Plump Lump vs. Block Whack'. Oh, I just love Herbie Popnecker—he's just wild!

—Buddy Wehlitz, Box 368, Cordele, Ga."

Like you, Buddy. Great critical judgment. Know what's good. Everybody should be like you. However, om even better than you say. Much better.

* * *

“Dear Herbie:

As you can probably see, I have found the error of my ways. When I last wrote to you, you had not yet taken over your magazine from Ye Editor. Thus, my last letter was directed toward him. I hope you will forgive me for this mistake. I would like to thank you for publishing this same letter, and also for the compliment about my having perception. I bought 9 or 10 copies of that issue. One thing that I left out of that letter was a question—how old are you? The only clue that I could find to answer this query was that you tried to enter Peepwhistic Prep, which would lead me to believe that you're a teenager. I like 'The Fat Fury' very much. So much, in fact, that I made myself an es-close-to-it-as-you-can-get 'Fat Fury' costume for Hallowe'en. In case it isn't noticeable, I have been trying to write a bop-free letter. You know, I think I've made it! Yours till you go on a diet—

—Charles Meyerson,
22919 Masonic, St. Clair Shores, Mich. 48080."

Refuse to tell you age, Charles. Reason is that small number of years will make everyone grieve about all the time world had to do without me. Have placed your name on non-bopping list, but this is no permanent guarantee of safety, as list is subject to constant revision. So keep nose clean, Bob.

* * *

“Dear Herbie:

Herbie? Voted the best humor mag by the Academy of Comic Fans and Collectors? Good show! I'm glad—you have a fine magazine. The "Fat Fury" is very fat, very repulsive and very good. I especially like your bulging midriff. Annoys me when your dad calls you a nothing—why not bop him? Really dug "Call Me Schlemieh". By the way, how do you pronounce it? Flipped over "Herbie Goes Nop-Hoppy". Some of those panels were really wild. Need fattening up myself—how about sending me a lollipop? Please bop your dopey editor an extra time so he publishes your mag more often!

—John F. Lebar,
305 North Jordan, Allentown, Pa. 18102."

Am most repulsive hero in world . . . very proud of it. Refuse to bop father, on account of may be parent myself someday. Ugh. For your information, "Schlemieh" pronounced "Schlemieh".

ALL ABOARD FOR THE WACKIEST ACTION-FEST OF THE CENTURY! AND IF YOU GO FOR GOOFY GIGGLES AND KOOKY KICKS, THIS ONE'S FOR YOU. SO HOP ABOARD THE SQUIRM-WORM WITH...

HERBIE

"ADVENTURE
at the
CENTER
OF THE
EARTH!"

PARDON...
WHICH WAY TO
CENTER OF
EARTH?

? ! >

STORY: YOU WERE
EXPECTING HEMMODYNAMICS?
ART: REMBRANDT
IT AIN'T!

HERE HE IS... HERBIE POPNECKER...

BUT HE'S CAREFUL TO KEEP THESE POWERS
SECRET FROM THE FOLKS AT HOME...

'BYE, HERBIE.
NOW BE
CAREFUL...' OF WHAT HE
WOULDN'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO IF A FLY CAME
AFTER HIM. LET'S FACE
IT, OUR SON IS JUST
A LITTLE FAT
NOTHING AND
THAT'S ALL
HE'LL EVER
BE!



AS YOU CAN SEE, A YOUNG MAN
OF STRANGE POWERS!

SO HERE WE SEE OUR HERO AT SCHOOL... DEFINITELY NOT THE NOISY OR TROUBLE-SOME TYPE... HE LEFT THAT FOR OTHERS...



THAT'S BUTCH NELSON PITCHING--THE JOKER WHO PUT THE JUVENILE IN DELINQUENT! HE'S TERRORIZED OLD DR. PLUMDUFFLE, THE LONG-SUFFERING TEACHER...

DEAR, DEAR! D-DON'T YOU DARE...



AW, C'MON, DOC. YOU KNOW I'M JUST A GROWIN' BOY HAVIN' FUN -- DON'T YOU?

YES---I M-MEAN NO--- GULP!!

COULD FRACTURE HIM, BUT DAD WOULD HEAR ABOUT IT. HE LIKES TO THINK I'M LITTLE FAT NOTHING--BETTER IF HE KEEPS THINKING SO. BUT HAVE TO DO SOMETHING...



HERBIE'S GOT POWERS EVEN HE DOESN'T KNOW. AND IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE IT--WATCH!

LET ME DUST OFF YER DESK FOR YA, TCH, TCH-- GUESS I DUST TOO HARD, HUH?

OH-HHN!



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

AS HERBIE LEFT SCHOOL...PASSING THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE...

I DO MY BEST, BUT THAT BUTCH NELSON...HE...HE'S LIKE NO OTHER STUDENT I EVER HAD!

IT'S VERY EVIDENT THAT HE'S TOO MUCH FOR YOU TO HANDLE. LET'S FACE IT, DR. PLUMPUFFLE...YOU'RE GETTING OLD...AND I'M GIVING SERIOUS THOUGHT TO RETIRING YOU!

TEACHING...THE ONLY THING I EVER LOVED...AND NOW...THEY... THEY DON'T WANT ME ANY LONGER...

SOMETHING GOTTA BE DONE. BUT IF HE'S GOING TO HAVE RESPECT, HAS TO LOOK AS IF HE DID IT HIMSELF...



HE DISCUSSED THE SITUATION WITH HIS NEXT-DOOR NEIGHBOR--PROFESSOR FLIPDOME, THE INVENTOR...

...SO THAT'S THE STORY. GOT ANY IDEAS?

IDEAS? IDEAS? I'VE GOT LOTS OF IDEAS!



LIKE MY IDEA TO MAKE RAIN COME IN FLAVORS AND BOTTLE IT--OR MY IDEA TO HAVE TWO PAIRS OF PANTS WITH EVERY COAT OF PAINT...

NOT WHAT I MEANT. PRACTICAL IDEAS.



HOW'S THIS? I CALL IT THE SQUIRM-WORM...IT'S A SUPER-DUPER MECHANICAL BORER IN WHICH I'M GOING TO TUNNEL TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! TOO BAD YOU CAN'T COME ALONG, HERBIE!

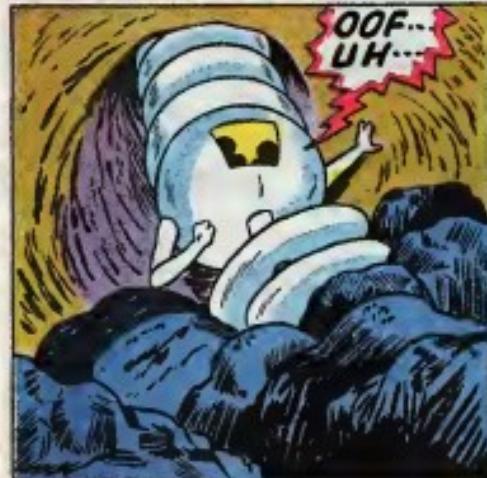
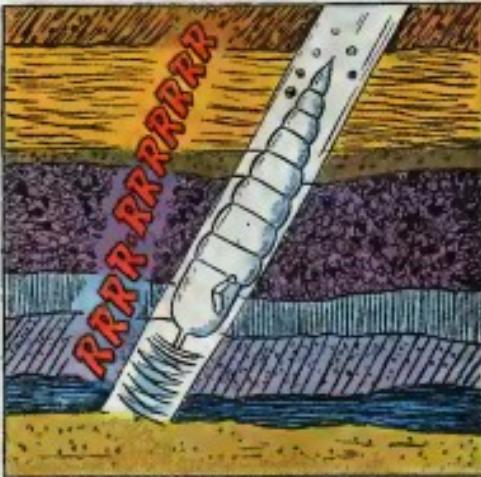
CAN IF IT'S OKAY WITH MY FOLKS. MID-YEAR RECESS JUST STARTED...WEEK OFF FROM SCHOOL SAVE ME FROM WORRYING ABOUT POOR DR. PLUMPUFFLE.

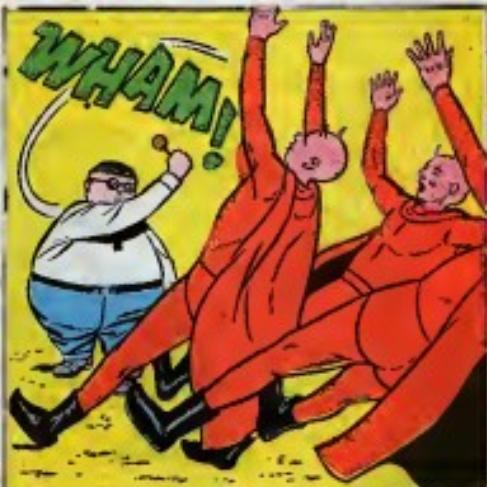
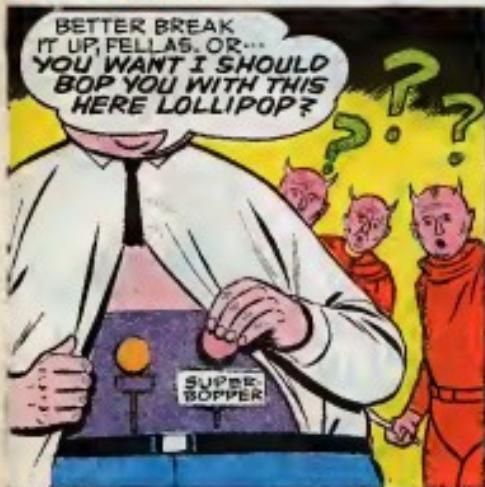
GOT WEEK OFF...OKAY IF I GO TO CENTER OF...

DID I UNDERSTAND YOU TO SAY YOU WANTED TO GO SOMEWHERE AWAY FROM HERE FOR A WEEK? YES, YES... BEFORE YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND! GO AHEAD! SO NOW!













(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)





STRANGELY ENOUGH, DR. PLUMDUFFLE WAS THERE. AT LEAST... IT LOOKED LIKE DR. PLUMDUFFLE ...

WELL, WELL... IF IT ISN'T AN OL' FOSSIL THE WIND MUSTA BLOWN IN! HAW-HAW!... BET THAT MAKES YA HOT UNDER THE COLLAR, HUH?

IT DOES INDEED. MATTER OF FACT... **EVERYTHING** MAKES ME HOT UNDER THE COLLAR!

EEE-YIPE!
YOU--YOU'RE
ON FIRE!



NEXT DAY WAS TUESDAY--AND HERE COMES THE REAL DR. PLUMPUFFLE--

SIGH... I CAN HARDLY FACE THE DAY AHEAD, WITH THAT AWFUL BUTCH NELSON...



HUH?



GOOD MORNIN', TEACHER!



I BRUNG YA A BIG, RED APPLE, ON ACCOUNT YER SUCH A NICE TEACHER!

GULP! I'VE GOT TO CHANGE MY THINKING--DR. PLUMPUFFLE HAS DONE THE BEST JOB OF DISCIPLINING I EVER SAW! WE CAN'T RETIRE A MAN LIKE THAT--WE'LL DOUBLE HIS SALARY INSTEAD!



BACK.

SO I SEE--MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT WAS TOO GOOD TO LAST, BY THE WAY--WHERE'D YOU SAY YOU'D GONE?



WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING SO STRANGE ABOUT, DAD?

EITHER THAT LITTLE FAT NOTHING IS CRAZY OR I'M DEAF, MOM. I COULD HAVE SWORN HE Muttered SOMETHING ABOUT HAVING GONE TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!



The END.